gineers, newspaper men, etc.

need not apply. We often amused our- Cumberland in September following. selves reading dispatches in those papers | While in camp on the roadside someconcerning the operations in rear of where east of Vicksburg we enjoyed the Vicksburg, and in admiring the big pictures of them in Harper's.

My company on arrival before Vicksburg was destitute of commissioned officers, and was under command of our Third Sergeant, Isaac Mann, who was returned to duty as a Sergeant, and a Lieutenant from Co. B, named Cassidy, W. W. W. cut on one side of it, that I was sent down to command our company, but soon returned to his own company, and Lieut. Poak, of Co. A, took his



THE COURTHOUSE IN VICKSBURG.

place, who commanded us a short time until Serg't Mann received a commission as First Lieutenant and resumed command of his company. Mann afterwards became our Captain, and made a good officer.

As June began to draw to a close our lines around the beleaguered city began to draw tighter and closer, and held their fortifications

IN CLOSE EMBRACE.

Their hopes of escape and of co-operation from Johnston seemed to give way. There was every indication of approach- for the conquest of Georgia. ing famine in their camp, and I remember they turned loose a large number of old baggage-wagon mules that they were unable to feed and didn't want to die inside their lines, and sent them adrift out our way; and as they came straggling through the brush and brakes of them, until an order was issued from Headquarters forbidding it, on account of the stench from their carcasses, and out without halting or giving the countersign.

point on our part of the line. I took one turn on duty there-was in from midnight till midnight. The principal business carried on while I was there was the throwing of a small bombshell like a firecracker, laid on the end of a board or plank, fixed like a teeter, and sent it over to explode on the other side. this racket, however, and cut them shorter. It was around this fort that we carried on the hardtack telegram business mostly by tossing the cracker over the walls.

As the month of June drew towards its close, and the Fourth of July loomed up in the near future, its celebration came to be more and more the theme of conversation among the boys. Some the aid of Johnston in the rear

ATTEMPT TO BREAK OUT.

Others thought Grant would order a general assault on all parts of the enemy's line, and that we would celebrate Hood had been in command of the bethings very easy, especially after he had gotten rid of his mules.

the besieging line and sent back to the rear, on the Jackson road. And of course, as soon as Joe Johnston heard that troops were moving out against him, and that the 30th Ill. was along, he fell back, as usual, beyond Pearl River, and all anticipations of co-oper-

ative action by the enemy subsided. We passed out east again over the same road that we had come in on a month or more before; passed through Edwards's Station; crossed Big Black marched over the Champion Hills battlefield, where we fought on the 16th of May; saw the bones of the Confederate dead where they had been washed down the gullies on the hillside, lying bleaching in the sun, with the shoes and boots still on the skeleton feet; filled our canseens again at the Cinton Spring ; but somewhere, I do not remember now, about-faced, and returned over the same

Somewhere on this march we received the news of the surrender of Vicksburg. do you know, I was taken befoah a Magis-My memory is very much at fault here. There was nothing of much note to remember on this trip. I remember, however, that we ran the gantlet of those Secesh women again, but the brassy tinge of their countenances had given | society."

men often came up to the front and place to an ashen hue of despair. Their visited our rifle-pits, and that they styled eyes were red and watery, and their themselves "Burnside's Invincibles," but | cheeks were scalded with tears, not for we called them "Burnside's Invisibles." the dead alone, but also for the living, Our rifle-pits were also visited daily and | who were now prisoners up at Vicksburg. hourly by visitors of all ranks and They pleaded for husbands, brothers, classes, both soldier and civilian; Gen- fathers, sons, and lovers, that they might erals of high rank, staff officers, field be paroled and sent home, instead of to officers, line officers, picket officers, en- Northern prison-pens; a prayer which was granted at the expense of the battle Harper's Weekly, the New York of Chickamauga, as a large per cent. of Tribune, and Cincinnati Commercial those paroled Vicksburg prisoners went Gazette were all popular papers in the directly into Bragg's army, with their army, and all had representatives there paroles in their pockets, and helped during the siege. But the Enquirer carry the day against the Army of the

of seeing this army of rebel prisoners, 30,000 strong, pass along the road by our camp. There was a lively fusillade of words and exchange of souvenirs; many things were traded for keepsakes. I have a red cedar canteen to-day, with traded mine for to a bovish-looking prisoner in the passing line, who said his name was Wm. W. Wilson.

This surrender being somewhat conditional, this novel rebel pageant passed by pass out with baggage and wagons to haul it, five days' rations, officers with they had done, but that they had been

I regard the conditions of the surrender of Vicksburg as Grant's boss mistake; but when you consider how few were his mistakes and how numerous and brilliant his achievements, such little errors as this sink down out of sight.

My regiment soon returned to Vicksburg and went into camp in a hollow near the cemetery, from whence we went forth in the Fall upon the Meridian march to Meridian, Miss., returned to Vicksburg, and then took in the Red River or Shreveport expedition under Gen. Banks, returned again to Vicksburg, and went into Winter quarters. Here the veteran fever broke out in camp, and the regiment re-enlisted for three years more. The next movement from this camp was home on veteran furlough, thence back to Cairo, from whence we started on our new enlistment, as at first, up the Ohio and Tennessee

The end.

POISONOUS SPIDERS.

Found in the Sea and in Ponds as Well as [Boston Transcript.]

In the sea there are plenty of spiders. nights the soldiers shot a great many of They are found crawling upon seaweeds along the shores. Their bodies are very small and their legs long and thread-like. There is a species of arachnid that lives under the water in fresh ponds. It makes Confederate mules were allowed to pass | its home in an empty shell of a water snail, closing the opening with a web of varnished silk to keep the water out. Other aquatic spiders spread silken filaments un-The rebel Fort Hill, near where the der water to entrap insects. In New Zeabreastworks crossed the Jackson road, land there is a black spider with a red was the most interesting and important | spot on its stomach, which is supposed to have a bite fatal to human beings. The same animal has a similar reputation elsewhere, though undeservedly. It is found

in this country. All spiders are venomous, but none of them are deadly. The spider of ill-repute above mentioned is afflicted with constituinto the fort, called a hand-grenade. tional hydrophobia. It will go into a fit These were a little fuse shell, the fuse if touched with water, though other spebeing cut to so many seconds, lighted | cies will drink eagerly if a drop of that fluid is offered on a straw. A severe spider bite produces symptoms like those of lockjaw. In the tropics live great hairy spithe other end hit with a maul, which ders. Some of them weigh half-a-pound, threw up the end with the shell on it and | with a spread of legs wide enough to cover a tea plate. Most of them spin no webs, but dig a hole in the ground, line it with Sometimes the fuses were cut too long, silk and fit it with a trap door so artfully and the enemy threw them back to ex- made as to hinge, bevel edge and spring plode on our side. We soon got on to that it is almost impossible to find the opening. In some cases they actually plant seeds on the dainty portal for the purpose of concealing it with growing plants.

> The mission of spiders in the world is doubtless to keep down the flies, which would otherwise swarm over the earth. Only the females spin webs; the males are about one-twentieth the size of the females, the sole purpose of their existence being that of reproduction.

Spiders are very fond of the music of stringed instruments, because to their ears it resembles the buzzing of captive flies. thought that Pemberton would mass his Their greatest enemies are wasps, which force on some part of our line, and with paralyze them by stinging them. Then the wasp plants the spider in a hole, lays an egg beside her and covers her up. The young wasp grub, on being hatched, feeds on the body of the spider. On a warm Autumn day the air is sometimes full of spiders' webs. Certain species of arachnids attach threads to the ground and permit the day by going in. I believe that if the breeze to blow them away. Thus they remain for days suspended high in the air sieged garrison instead of Pemberton, and miles away from their and their somethe former plan would have been at- times causes a rain of spiders' webs, tempted; but Pemberton seemed to take causing great astonishment. Spiders are facile creatures, their poison affording little protection against the attacks of insect foes. Like human beings, they have un-But some time during the last days protected bodies and no natural weapons of June our brigade, or division, I don't worth mentioning. Their survival in crearemember which, was withdrawn from | tion is due to the exercise of superior in-

An Inapropos Phrase.

[Washington Star.] "What is the matter?" said the slangful commercial tourist to the Western farmer. "Hard times struck you? Can't you raise

"I sh'd say I could," was the reply in tones of scornful indignation, "Cyclones is about the only crop we git around here."

Charging for What He Got.

[Chicago Record.] The Patron (smacking his lips)-That was an excellent beefsteak. The Waiter-Yes sir. Sixty cents, sir.

The Patron-Sixty? Why, it's only 40 The Waiter-Yes, sir, but I judge you got 60 cents worth of satisfaction out of it.

A Terrible Experience. [Washington Star.] "No, sah," said Chawles, " I shall nevah take anothah dwink. Nevah, nevah." "I'm glad you have realized the danger of

"But the experwience was terwible. Why. twate.

"That was dreadful." "Ya-as, but it wasn't that. It was the humiliation."

"Did he sceld you?" "No. The fellow actually spoke to me patronizingly, as if he had been wight in



HE HOUR WAS ABOUT 3 a. m. and we were sitting in the city room, smoking and wending our several ways homeward. The shriek of the stereotype planer below stairs betokened that the paper was "up" and the

forms almost ready to go to come a regular detective. press; so with the profound satisfaction which only a night newspaper man knows, tion of another good day's work done. There was the sporting editor, who had

as an army in the field, with the excep- down the river, of which he had been both tion of guns. As they were allowed to referee and reporter. There was the day in bold array-not a bit sorry for what regretting the loss of a rare evening with his even he could desire. wife and children-fer a very domestic man "The victim was identified as a traveling was this police reporter, in spite of the fact | man who had just arrived, and, as far as that he was an acknowledged expert on known, he had no friends or acquaintances

It was in a Western city, some years ago," remarked the city editor, "that I was | moreover, the rattle and roar of the machinholding down the city desk on a daily for ery near by drowned all sound of the the first time. Wefhad a man on the paper struggle or the falling body. he was more than na mere reporter, for he must have been from a sand-bag, while the United States, nor the causes leading to them Japanese." who was simply a crank on homicides; and had detective talent of the highest order. He didn't care much for the common crimesburglaries, larcenies, and such-but give him a good, mysterious murder, and he was the fact that this peculiar weapon was is the surprise unnatural which is occasioned splendid. Not only did he have the history of all the famous murders at his fingers' ends, but he delighted in ferreting out the most mysterious crimes that came within our province. In every case except the one I am telling about and there were a good many killings in that town-he traced out the murderer before the detectives ever live of the murder was revenge. dreamed of his identity.

"I have since thought that the secret of his success was that he put himself mentally in the place of the murderer, and reasoned it out from motives rather than from the 'clews' of the ordinary detective.

"' There is seldom much method in murder,' he once said to me, when in a rarely communicative mood. 'Most men would chatting together before | commit it in about the same way under the same circumstances. It is only when a murderer goes about it systematically, as do the Thugs of India, that a murder becomes truly mysterious. "I once asked him why he did not be-

"'I was born and bred a newspaper man he said, 'and habit is too strong to break. each heaved a sigh of relief at the realiza- That was literally true in his case, otherwise I might not have to tell this story.

"One morning the body of a fine-looking recently returned from a sub-rosa prize fight | man was found in an alley adjoining the electric-light works, in the very heart of the city. The afternoon papers had a chance at police reporter, who had been called upon | it, but didn't make much of it, so I at once to take care of an unusually thrilling trag- assigned it to Jones-as we will call him. edy, although technically he was not on Although he did not show up at the usual their swords and side-arms, and horses, duty that night. Still he had responded hour, I had no doubt that he was already at couple of letters in the pockets of the dead the whole shootin'-match marched out readily enough, although perhaps secretly work on it, as it was as mysterious a case as



"Working," was the laconic response.

said the sporting editor, still addressing the The latter only smiled. The consciousness of having turned in a good "story"

was its own best reward. there's no fool like an old fool, and we're and went out without a word. a pair of 'em. It would have been money

other papers, I threw away a good thing." occasion to growl, and he growled.

"Look here, you," turning to a "enb" reporter who was sitting out the dog watch, the newspaper business is all very well to break a young fellow in for some other line of work, but do you get out of it before you are as old as Jim and me, or you will become a regular slave and can't stop if you want to. Ain't that so, Charlie?" apwas on terms of old comradeship.

esponded the city editor, quietly. "Habit!" exclaimed the sporting editor. orders from anybody, even you, Charliebut you say "Come," and he comes. Think of any other business man calling an employe out at midnight to wait on a cus-

"I know of no division of the great army of labor where the services are so voluntary or the discipline so strict." "And it ain't all money that makes us

go," pursued the sporting editor. "Lots of us could make more in some other business better story than they had!' us could make more in some other business, but we stick to it until we are literally kicked out! Why, your newspaper man will go without eating or sleeping, not always without drinking, but he will forsake home, family, and friends, and go through

"Why, the only thing a confirmed newspaper men will not do," exclaimed the sporting editor, warming up to an oratorical climax, "is to write up his own funeraland that's only because he can't."

"Yet I knew a man once who wrote his own death warrant," said the city editor, quietly. All knew that the city editor, although

comparatively young in years, was old in experience; and, moreover, as he was not given to drawing the long bow, that a story warranted this strange assertion. It was demanded and materialized as follows:

No Vacation

For me, say many this year. To such we say, you may gain needed strength, refresh your wearied nerves, stimulate your appe-

ood's Sarsa-Imm Sarsaparilla. A few doses will convince you that it is doing you good, and you will soon be praising Hood's to others. It makes the weak strong. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

murders and crimes of all degrees. His un- in the city. It was not a case of robbery expected presence provoked the discussion; for all his money and valuables were left on "What the devil are you doing here to- the body. There was a slight contusion on night, Jim?" inquired the sporting editor, the back of the head, and a small, needlelike hole directly through the man's heart. It was especially strange that such a crime "I was short of men and called him in to | could have been committed in a public thortake charge of that shooting affray," ex- oughfare, while there was absolutely no clew to the murderer or his motive.

as would ordinarily put Jones on his mettle, his adversary, but if the tide of battle turns so I did not doubt that he would have a the other way the dog leaves the wolf's somewhat surprised when he came sneak- strength in the muscles of his jaw and neck, ing in about 6 o'clock in the evening to and always seizes his prey by the throat. see what his assignment was. He looked After a deep fall of snow they are usually him, as with most slaves of the press, virtue | worn and haggard, but denied that he was the most ferocious. If a wolf during a ill, so I gave him the murder assignment. fight becomes smeared with the blood of I thought I saw a startled look in his eyes, his victim, or if he gets wounded so that but he maintained his outward composure the blood flows, his companions will kill

About midnight I began to wonder why I had not heard from him, but only speculated on the possibility of something baving in the case, and that Jones had not been unsteady and his face flushed. He had I never known him to do before-but he was not drunk; rather, he seemed at they eyed me in what I took to be a most at high nervous tension, although outwardly | menacing manner. All at once it occurred

"I decided to let this breach of discipline pass, and merely asked him for his murder story. He replied that he hadn't written it. feet. Thinking the same ruse might work "Well, go to work on it at once," I said, rather sharply.

"Then he really surprised me by saying that he had nothing to write beyond the bare facts already known. The police had developed nothing new, and he supposed that I had worked up the story from the have done credit to a professional tumbler.

for the police to develop a murder case for an animal before, and in a few minutes they you! 'I exclaimed angrily. 'As for the re- scampered off and disappeared in the

"He sat down, in apparent despair, at his desk. Then I releuted and cajoled him a little, begging him not to spoil his great record by falling down on such an assignment. 'There's a starter for you,' said I throwing him the article I had commenced. Now go ahead and fill that out with a column description of the scene.'

"'I haven't even visited it,' he replied. Nevertheless he picked up the pages and read them as if impelled by some hateful fascination. Then, he took up his pen to make a few miner corrections. Then, as if totally oblivious of my presence, he began to write.

"As sheet after sheet fell from his fingers snatched them up, read them hurriedly, and shot them down the copy tube to the composing-room. I read rapidly, as an editor will, taking but small account of the matter, so long as it ran smoothly, while I had too much confidence in him to question the accuracy of his statements. I only realized that he was writing a great storythe greatest he had ever done. He seemed inspired with the very innermost thoughts of the murderer, and under his touch every tite, and renew your vigor by taking Hood's trivial incident came out with a distinctness and coherency that made the cause and

method of the crime perfectly plain. "First he described the scene with acparilla | curacy of detail that would have been impossible for one who had not studied it closely. The selection of the spot he explained by the fact that the bright electric ight streaming through the windows of the power house made it impossible for the passer-by to see into the shadows. Thus select one for her, and he picked out one while impenetrable darkness screened the that was just crowded full of information, assassin, ample light guided his blow, and, and she's been teaching it to us ever since." ences from your last engagement?

wound through the heart could only have be explained, except by an intimate acbeen made by one of those long, fine-bladed stilettos of Italian make. Furthermore, conditions of each particular country. Nor driven home with a firm hand, after the vic- here by the prolonged condition of anarchy tim had been stunned by a blow on the resulting from some of those internecine head, indicated premeditated and deliber- struggles, but it is explained by the forgetate murder, while the theory of robbery was disproved by the fact that the man's | which those republics were formed. These valuables had been untouched. The only revolutions are not the work of one man. tenable theory, therefore, was that the mo- although they always follow a personal

never read, but here he branched off into internal condition. The States of the Ameriwhat I at first supposed to be purely imag- | can Union were founded by enlightened peoinary speculations as to the wrong which | ple, comprising among their number many had led the murderer to seek the life of the religious enthusiasts and missionaries, versed unknown man. These seemed purposely in matters of government. They brought vague at first, but gathered in strength with them as the basis of their colonies a and certainty, until I concluded that he | moral capacity, habits of esteem and obedimust have some good foundation for them. ence for the regulations laid down for the Starting with hypotheses, he soon began to government of civil society, as well as the state them as facts. He described how the traditional regard for justice and respect for dead man, a once trusted friend, had entered the house of another; how, by subtle wiles land. From such seeds there spring a like and deceit, he had stolen the love of his country. The United States, comparatively wife, then followed an elopement and the near to Europe, thus received from its most

breaking up of that once happy home. "He told with the bitterness of truth how the scoundrel had deserted the weak and erring woman and left her to perish alone; how the idea of revenge had filled the mind of the wronged husband; how, himself unseen, he had followed every movement of the intended victim for months and carefully plotted his destruction; how he had decoyed the doomed man to the city and to the very spot where the murder was committed; and how he had destroyed the only clews-a man-and finally made his own escape, the secret safe in his own heart alone.

European emigration. "As I read this remarkable tale through the conviction forced itself upon me that this was the absolute truth. If the writer himself had committed the deed, he could not have described it more graphically. Suddenly the thought flashed over mecould be describe such a crime thus without

baying, in fact, committed it? "We were alone in the room. I glanced at Jones apprehensively. He was writing rapidly-fiercely. His eyes were fixed, but he seemed to be looking through and beyond the paper across which his pen flew, at something fascinating-terrible! When he finished, it was with a start, as if waking from a trance. I glanced at the last page where was the final confirmation of my

"'My God, Jones, is this true?' I managed to say.

"' Every word of it, as I live,' he replied, firmly, if faintly. "'Then you have written the warrant

for your own arrest,' I said. "His head dropped on his desk, but he said not a word. "'Jones,' I said finally, shaking him by the shoulder to arouse him to an under-

standing of my meaning, 'enough to hang you is already in type. In an hour the papers will be on the streets; in another hour the police will be after you! Gomake the most of your start!' "It was as I predicted," said the city editor, after a pause. "Before daylight a ation.

detective called on me to ascertain the source of that story. I simply pointed to Jones's name on the assignment book and | bluff and dares to call it. they went after him. "Did they catch him," asked the cub reporter, eagerly.

stiletto through his heart," said the city editor .- Argonaut. DOGS AND WOLVES.

An Experience Which Shows a Natural

Enmity Between Them

"They found him in his room, with a

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "Although the dog and the wolf are said to have been originally of the same family, I am inclined to doubt it," said Jonas Milbrig, of Council Bluffs, at Hurst's last night. "My experience proves that there is a natural enmity between them, and that these animals seldom encounter each other without a battle. If the wolf "But those difficulties were only such comes off victorious he immediately devours good account of the affair. I was therefore carcass unmolested. A wolf has great barn. and devour him. A bold, undaunted pres-"I did not see him again that evening, ence and defiant aspect generally proves a good defense when an unarmed man is

threatened by these animals. "Years ago, when the wolves were more happened to him, but the idea that he plentiful out West than they are now, I had could possibly fail never occurred to me. an experience with a pack of the varmints Finally, after an hour had gone by, I tele- which to a spectator would have appeared phoned to the police station. Word came most Indicrons, but which to me was anyback that there were no new developments | thing but funny, at least while it lasted. I was clearing some land not very far from my there. Sending two men out to hunt him cabin, when suddenly I discovered six or up, I set to work myself to make up a story | seven lank, hungry-looking wolves were of the murder from the afternoon papers. close upon me. I wanted to run, but had Just then Jones came in. His step was presence of mind enough not to do so. Every moment they drew closer and closer, evidently been drinking heavily-something with their dark red tongues hanging out between their gleaming white teeth, while to me that I had once heard of a boy who had driven back an angry bull out of a field by walking backwards on his hands and in the present case I determined to try it Down I went on all-fours, with my head as near the ground as I could keep it, and began cutting all the capers I could think of. I threw my whole heart into the work and some of the monkey-shines I cut would The wolves eyed me in wonder for a few 'And has it come to pass that you wait | minutes, evidently having never seen such Three Times and Out.

[Lewiston Evening Journal.]

A gentleman living out on College street drove down to the city the other evening after his wife, and not finding her, started home again. After leaving the city he saw a lady walking along in the street ahead, which he took for his betterhalf. Riding up to her, he said: "Get in," when she turned a strange face up to him and auswered: "Thank you, sir; you look all right, but I don't know you.' He apologized and drove on, when he saw

another lady walking on ahead. This surely is she, he thought, and approaching her in the dark, he said: "I've been looking for vou. Will you ride home with me?" "I guess that you have made a mistake," she said as she looked up. Again he apologized

and drove on. It does not sound like fact, but he did see another woman walking home along the clay road, whom he approached, saying rather tartly, "Come, wife, get in here. I've been making a fool of myself all the way up.' She likewise proved a stranger.

When the man saw a fourth woman walking in the twilight, he set his teeth, and whipping his horse into a run, went by her like the wind. That woman was his wife.

No More for Him. [Iowa State Register.] Little Boy-They won't ever get me to give another 10 cents toward a present of a

book for the teacher. Mother-What went wrong? "Little Boy-We got the Principal to Civil Wars in South America.

[North American Review.]

The civil wars which have occurred in "The blow on the head he demonstrated | South America can not be understood in the young woman, "are altogether with the dear quaintance with the social structure and fulness of the organic conditions under leadership. The despots and the revolution-"A more masterly analysis of a case I ists are equally the product of an organic law upon which rest the civilization of Engadvanced centers the basis of its population, which exterminated the native Indian, or isolated him in the Western solitudes, without any admixture of blood except in very rare instances. The Spanish-American countries, on the other hand, were founded by military men of the Middle Ages, who came from southern Europe when the feudal system was imperative, and at a time when ideas were neither clear nor well settled concerning the civil and political principles which served for the government of all civilized lands. Besides, the soldier element, everywhere and at all times imprudent and venturesome, did not receive the support of

> It Was a Mistake. [Detroit Free Press.]

A Detroit drummer was made the victim of a cruel error recently, and he could scarcely be persuaded not to sue the telegraph company for irreparable, exemplary and punitive damages, besides going to the office with a club. It seems that while he was away on a trip a boy, the only one among several girls, had come to his house and the glad tidings were wired him on the spot. In response this telegram was re-

"Hallelujah, I am experiencing the greatest jag of my life." The fact that he does "celebrate" occasionally was against bim, and such an open confession at this was dreadful, and he entire family was almost thrown into hysterics. Two days later he came home, and was pained by the reception he received.

showed a copy of the original telegram, which read: "Hallelujah. I am experiencing the greatest joy of my life."

Explanations were demanded, and he

Midsummer Don'ts.

[New York World.] Don't spend more than 10 hours a day talking about the tariff. Don't believe the country is on its last

legs simply because you are out of a situ-Don't despair of Debs. He's got plenty of time to learn yet that Uncle Sam knows a

Don't eat meat three times a day in such Don't fail to learn, if you don't know, the difference between a tonic and a stimulant. Don't regret that you are not in Congress. Don't fail to look at the park benches if

you feel that you are being overworked. Don't forget that no man was ever paid a salary for worrying. Don't watch the thermometer too closely. Such a practice at this season multiplies the

heated terms. Asserting His Independence. [Indianapolis Journal.]

It was only about a quarter past 12, and she really ought to have opened the door when he rang. "See here, ain't you going to lemme in?"

he shouted. "No, I ain't," she answered. "If you have not got sense enough to come home when you ought to you can sleep in the

"All right. I'm going right back down town and get fuller than a biled owl. The time has come for me to assert my American manhood by turning this lockout into a strike, and by gee, I'm going to do it." And away he went before she could recover.

A Force of Nature.

[Detroit Free Press.] The teacher had up the class in primer of natural philosophy, and she had told the youngsters the story of Newton and the

"Now," she inquired, "what makes the apple fall to the ground?" Not a hand went up for some moments, and then a dirty one belonging to a small boy slowly arose.

"I know," he said. "Well," smiled the teacher, approvingly, 'tell the class."

"'Cause it's rotten." A Fatal Flaw.

New York Press 1 "Then your father shows no disposition to recede from the ground he has taken?" said the youth.

The maiden sighed and shook her head: "He is unalterably opposed to you." "Can we not have a conference," he asked. "It is idle to suggest it; he would decline to become a conferee; there is a fatal flaw in

your position." What is it?" asked the agonized youth. "Reginald," she sobbed, "the truth must come out; you haven't got the sugar."

Londoners Unearth a Fraud. Editor-Where did you work last? Applicant-I was on a London paper. "What did you do?" "Wrote editorials on American affairs." "Why did you leave?"

"What for?" "They found out that I had lived in the United States long enough to know something about it."

"Discharged."

know."

ball games!"

Poor Comfort. [New York Recorder.] "Deacon, Deacon, don't take on so! The wind is tempered to the shorn lamb, you

"I know it, Keziah, I know it; but I never seen a lamb wuz dern fool enough to answer a green-goods circular." Great Possibilities.

[Cincinnati Tribune,1

"Sav," said the office boy, "if a feller's granddaddy was a Mormon, would all of his wives be a feller's grandmothers?" "I guess so," said the bookkeeper. "Gee! What a graft that would be fer

And He Never Was Cross Again. [Pearson's.] Hubby (during the tiff)-I suppose now that you will be going home to your mother in the morning?

Wifie-I just won't. I have tried that, and it doesn't seem to do any good. I am going to bring mother here this time. Business Before Pleasure.

[Summerville Journal.] Summer Youth-Then you do really love me, darling? Summer Girl-Passionately, my own! am yours now until death!

In True Sympathy.

[Indianapolis Journal.] "My sympathies," said the effervescing

"So are our hired girl's," responded the matron. "She believes all china should be eternally smashed."

What He Lost, Cincinnati Tribune 1

Eckstein-How much didt you lose in dot fire at your blace? Einstein-Apoudt fife thousandt insurance. A fool boliceman turned in der alarm pefore it got startedt.

YOUNG SPIRITS,



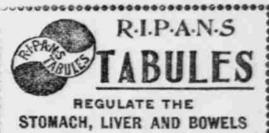
But all fail when the vital powers are weakened. Nervous debility and loss of manly power result tracted by the young through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, morose, or irritable

a vigorous body

follow good health

temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from such pernicious practices. All these are permanently cured by improved methods of treatment without the patient leaving home.

A medical treatise written in plain but chaste language, treating of the nature, symptoms and curability of such diseases, sent securely sealed in a plain envelope, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents in stamps, for postage. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

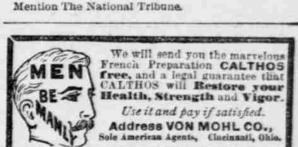


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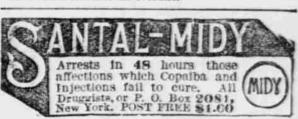
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a lifetime for AGENTS (ladies or gentlemen). Write for terms. ELECTRO-REMEDIAL ASSOCIATION, Cincinnati, O.



Box 21, Washington, D. C.



ing Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Mention The National Tribune.

ddressing C. J. MASON, Box 519, N. Y. City. The African Kola Plant, Asthma discovered in Congo, West

WEAK MEN

Mention The National Tribune. **KIDNEYSANDBLADDER** Why suffer the misery and perhaps fatal result caused by diseases of the above organs when I will send you full particulars of a cheap, sure and permanent Home Cure FREE of charge. DR. S.A. WILLIAMS, East Mampton, Conn.

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Dr. M. Ney Smith, Specialist, 1011 Olive st., St. Louis, Mo.

Mention The National Tribune. OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio. Mention The National Tribune.

WANTED-ADDRESSES

WANTED-Information regarding my husband, John Crowe, whether deal or alive. He enisted at Binghamton, N. Y., in Co. H, 89th N. Y. Inf. Left his home, Haves City, Kan. 1885; never returned.
Ohio and Kansas papers please copy. Address—Margaret Crowe, 50 West Main street, Owego, Tloga County, N. Y.

678-46

WANTED-By George Denmark, Box 157, Frost-burg, Md.—Addresses of the following-named members of Co H, 39th U. S. C. T.: Orderly-Serg's John Houston, Capt. Bell, First Lient. Wheat, Second Lieut. Boyd, Corp'l George Jackson, Pvt. Lewis S.

since. It is supposed he went to sea,—By J. S. Mo-Daniel, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Lock Box 376, Topeka, Kan.

W ANTED—Information of Maggie Brady, daughter of Terence and Mary Brady, who resided in 1854 or 1855 in New Diggings, W ., and was married to a soldier during or after the war of the rebellion. Address her brother, Bernard Brady, 32.7 Sherman Ave. W., Washington, D. C. Illinois and Wisconsin

W ANTED-Information as to time and place of death of Paul J. Fitzsimmons, late of Co. I 164th N. Y. Inf. He left New York City, or Jersey City, about 25 years ago, and has not been heard from

WANTED-A reward for Stins D. Gillett's positive address, if sent at once. Slias D. Gillett was a private in Late Co. E, 3d N. Y. Vol. Cav. Address

WANTED-By Mrs. Mary McGee, Box 122, Braid-wood, Ill.—Information regarding her husband, Michael McGee, whether dead or alive. He enlisted at Wilmingt n, Hi, in September, 1862, in the 100th HL, and never returned. 676 tf

Summer Youth-And have you any referpapers please copy.



between the puffs at his briarwood. plained the city editor. 'And you were fool enough to come?"

had already effected any resentment at having been called upon for extra duty. With "That's right," continued the sporting ditor in a tone of well-feigned disgust,

in my pocket if I had stayed in that poker game the boys started after the fight, but, ust for the sake of getting a 'scoop' on the In secret he probably felt very proud of

this achievement, but he felt that he had

pealing to the city editor, with whom he "It certainly becomes a strong habit," warming up to his subject; "it's worse than gambling. Didn't I quit a good game tonight to come up here and write my story? And there's Jim-he's too old to be taking

"That's true," said the city editor, thought-

everything himself merely to serve his